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## SUMMARY OF NEWS.

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### Politics of Europe.

Neither the Shipping Report nor the Dawks of yesterday added any thing to our European Intelligence of a later date than we already possess. The only Arrival was the *Acasta*, from America the 27th of May, which is stated in the Report to have brought no News, and to have spoke with no other Vessel on the voyage. We have endeavoured to give some interest to our Paper of to-day, however, by varying its contents; and in lieu of the continuation of the Evidence before the Committee on Foreign Trade, which we shall resume on a future day, we have occupied the Second Sheet with articles of a more miscellaneous nature, which will be found sufficiently interesting to reward perusal. The Sheet of Correspondence is continued; no Papers from the other Presidencies having arrived yesterday to furnish local details that occasionally interrupt the publication of our Letters. The latest English Papers in our possession furnish the following general paragraphs:—

*Session of Parliament.*—The public perceives with extreme regret the session of Parliament wearing away, and not one act performed for the relief of those distresses which were stated to be so urgent, and the existence and severity of which no one denies. Reduction after reduction is proposed, and in vain: some are declared impracticable—some too severe upon those whose gains they are meant to diminish—some useless by their minuteness. As to the impracticability, we wish it were equally impracticable to take money out of the people's pockets; and that pity, which would spare the receiver of the national wealth, and continue to exact upon the giver, is, we think, under existing circumstances, grievously misplaced. Minute savings, too, are not contemptible; for how is the money first gotten from the people upon the stamp and almost all the indirect duties, but in minute sums? If a little were taken back, therefore, from every public functionary, a little reduction made upon every establishment, there is no doubt but that the nation might be sensibly relieved.

As matters now are, we are come to this lamentable conclusion that at a season of the utmost distress, no reduction of any kind, or of any kind worth naming, can take place. But it is surely a great pity that those whose offices and salaries create the expense, should be the people who chiefly decide in all the divisions, and assure the public that that expense is necessary and unavoidable. Less interested judges are, we know, of an opinion directly the reverse. "The labourer is" said to be "worthy of his hire;" but it is nowhere said that the amount of the hire should be left to his discretion—that he should be suffered to claim so much for himself, so much for others of his own description, upon every engagement, and himself prescribe the quantity of work, whether necessary or not, to be performed, and the number of hands whom the employer must, *volens volens*, keep in his pay. Whereas our public functionaries stick together, each swearing for himself and his brethren ("their name is Legion, for they are many") that this department will admit of no reduction, that establishment of no diminution, that salary of no abatement; and that, upon the whole, the public employer must keep and pay as many of these gentlemen as themselves choose; it being much more essential to the nation's good, that they should be magnificently maintained, than that the people's distresses should be relieved.

If these things are necessary, we must still say that they are cruel necessities. That they are injurious also to the stability of the constitution, and destructive of the confidence which the people ought to repose in their constituents, is but too obvious. For, why, we ask, was the nation so anxious for the meeting of Parliament? Not to be told, we presume, or—which is worse than being told—to be shown practically, that nothing could or would be done for its relief; that its burdens would only be confirmed and perpetuated; its cries declared unreasonable or futile. This is not what was expected from Parliament; nor, if an angel from Heaven were to come down and assure the people that it was for their benefit that the present exorbitant establishment should be maintained in all its parts, as in the "piping time" of plenty, would that angel be believed: so that, if it were even true, as Ministers by their majorities assert, that the House of Commons can do nothing for the relief of the public and agricultural distresses, it is particularly unfortunate that the House should have to pledge itself to a truth which is nowhere believed. We certainly were disposed to think that the House of Commons, though not perfect in its formation, did yet tolerably well represent the wishes of the people: and, certainly, if any radical reformer had assured us, at the beginning of the session, that the House, which met in the midst of so much public misery, would separate without sanctioning any measure for its removal or alleviation, we should have been inclined to think him a prophet actuated rather by inimical feelings than a true spirit of prophecy: and if the House does so separate, the public will be less disposed to adopt its conclusions than to see yet more clearly the necessity of a reform in its organization.—*Times*.

*Committee of Lords.*—The public will recollect, that at the time the Committee of Lords was formed to take into consideration the state of foreign trade, great distress was felt in this branch of our commercial pursuits, and great anxiety expressed for the result of the investigation. The anxiety has subsided from hopelessness of relief, and the distress, we fear, has continued unabated. However, we are not without some expectation of a beneficial result. If the labours of the committee tend only to establish and promulgate right principles, much will be effected, though those principles are not immediately acted upon. They will constitute a rule to which we may look, and from which we may measure our deviation. The celebrated report of the Bullion Committee has been of more use recently than at the time of its first publication.

Lord LANSDOWN, in presenting in Parliament the report of the Committee on Foreign Trade, spoke only of that with India. At the time when the power to trade privately was first granted, we recollect that it was asserted by the enemies of the concession, that the Company would be injured, and the adventures get no good, by opening the trade with India. We believe it is now clear that the converse of this proposition is true. The private trader has gained, and the Company, there is all the reason in the world to believe, has sustained no injury: a practical and experimental argument is therefore supplied for an extension of the privileges, or at least for a removal of some of the difficulties which the apprehensions incident to a new course of acting suffered to remain; so will the trade extend itself, liable only to be controlled when it comes in contact with the real and essential interests of the Company. The way in which the further extension of the private trade to the East seems most just, and might, we hope, prove most beneficial, would be by allowing

British subjects to deal with China in the same manner as American subjects have long done. The East India Company is a noble corporation: but it is of the nature of power, however justly derived or firmly established, to be jealous. The civil and political establishments of India administer the authority confided to them with an even hand. Certain melancholy events nearer home have led us to believe that British dependencies are not always so mildly treated. But we are certain that the prerogatives of government will generally be more cautiously exercised whenever freeborn and independent Englishmen are near, to observe and report upon the conduct of governors.—*Times*.

*Loyalists*.—The Country grows sick at heart—the Constitution totters—the House of Brunswick is in danger: but where are the authors of so much mischief? Let us see.—The *Loyalists*, as they term themselves—too many of whom mean by *Loyalty* a saleable commodity, to be disposed of for their own advantage—these *Loyalists* attribute the evils under which the country labours to the *Press*!—Not to the moon or the magnet—not to solar influence, or mysterious magic, but to the *licentious Press*! Did the *licentious Press* beget the late horrible war? Does the *licentious Press* increase taxation? Does the *licentious Press* overload the sinews of the farmer? Does the *licentious Press* support the Government by the sword? Does the *licentious Press* grind down the nerves of the mechanic and the labourer? Did the *licentious Press* suggest the infamous Gagging Bills? Did the *licentious Press* propose the *Holy Alliance* against mankind? Did the *licentious Press* produce the tyranny of Ferdinand; or the despotism of Frederic? Did the *licentious Press* destroy Alexander's just opinions, and fill their place with the disgusting notions lately instilled? Did the *licentious Press* blow up the Spanish frigate in time of peace—bombard Copenhagen to prove our friendship to the Danes—pay the Neapolitans for fighting for Murat, and the Sicilians for fighting against him? Did the *licentious Press* teach Louis that he had been nineteen years King of France? Did the *licentious Press* generate the loathsome herd of contractors and sinecurists, which, like so many cancers, devour the body politic? Did the *licentious Press* draw from the suffering nation its hard-earned treasures, to subsidize the banditti of Russia, Austria, and Prussia? Did the *licentious Press* cut off the springs of trade? Did the *licentious Press* produce that countless host of political ills which make the people miserable, hopeless, and discontented? Or, in truth and in fact, are not all these ills the fruits of the errors or of the crimes of the Ministers? Are they not the consequence of their tyrannical system—the results of their mad efforts and base designs? To see the danger and conceal the incendiaries may be *Loyalty*, but it is not *Justice*. To witness the wrongs, and abuse the sufferers is cruelty: it is worse than the ignorance of old, which heaped upon some poor, but innocent woman, the curses of human brutes, for the murrain of their cattle or the blights of their harvest; and just as wise and as rational as the witch-pursuers of past ages, are the equally benighted tracers of the causes of national calamity to the use of the twenty-four letters! If we examine all the precious declarations which have been hatched in bye places by the trumpeters of loyalty to deceive their Royal Master, they strike the same string, and draw forth the same tone:—to the *LICENTIOUSNESS* of the *PRESS*, and to *BLASPHEMY*, with their hair on end and uplifted hands, the devoted sons of cupidity and loyalty ascribe our danger.—*Alfred*.

*The late Lord Auckland*.—Mr. Beresford, of Ireland, was the person through whose intervention Mr. Eden came over to administration. Mr. Eden, in his first letter to Mr. Pitt, suggested a wish to be Speaker of the House of Commons, if there should be an opening; but to this idea Mr. Pitt gave no encouragement. It was then in contemplation to create a new office for him, as a sort of general superintendent over the collection of the Revenue. This plan being abandoned, it was at last determined that he should be sent to negotiate the treaty of commerce in France, a business to which he was extremely well suited. He was afterwards successively ambassador in Spain and at the Hague, joint Postmaster General, and created first an Irish and then a British Peer, by the title of Lord Auckland, du-

ring the first administration of Mr. Pitt, by whom he was likewise much consulted on subjects of finance.—*Dr. Tomline's Life of Mr. Pitt*.

*Portugal*.—Among those states of the civilized world whose situation entitles them to share with Italy a considerable portion of public notice, Portugal is not the last. The crisis upon which she has recently entered appears to be, in addition to its importance, of a more complex nature than that to which the monarchies of Naples and Piedmont have been exposed; for, whatever incidents or irregularities might have taken place in either, had their revolutions gone onward unmolested, the chance was that the Sicilian islanders in one case, and the Sardinians in the other, would at last have adhered to the continental territories with which they have respectively been incorporated. But Portugal was, from the outset, menaced with a more entire and fundamental change—not merely with a reform of the government, but with an absolute and final dissolution of the monarchy. In illustration of this opinion we have to state the arrival, by yesterday's mail from Brazil, of a highly interesting document, which, though not professedly, is understood to be in reality, official, being the substance of a pamphlet which has been printed, "by permission," at the Royal press of Rio de Janeiro, and which avowedly examines the question "whether the King and Royal Family of Portugal ought to return to Europe, or to remain in Brazil." The decision of its author is, that the King of Portugal having it in his power to establish a great and flourishing kingdom in the Brazils, ought now to keep aloof from the focus of sedition in Europe, taking his own time to return thither hereafter. The principle on which this recommendation rests is one which, our readers will agree with us, ought not to be taken for granted without proof, viz. that Portugal cannot do without Brazil; and that to secure the latter, is to retain an authority over both: but this begs the whole question. It would require much logic to satisfy a sound reasoner that one country must of necessity depend upon another which is distant from it above 4,000 miles.

*Select Vestry Bill*.—The Committee on the Newington Select Vestry Bill has recommenced its labours: respecting which we must say, that we shall not be sorry if they again terminate in abortion. The manner in which it is now attempted to subject the management of all parish affairs to a petty oligarchy, is not only reprehensible in itself, but is also inconsistent with the spirit of our constitution, and with those feelings which a free polity should engender. In the House of Commons, which is called the guardian of the public purse, however imperfect the representation may be, every man is at least said to give his consent to the taxes which he is subsequently to pay; Such is the theory of our Government, though the practice may have widely deviated. Now parochial rates are become as heavy an impost as the public taxes; yet are those rates to be imposed, apportioned, and levied, by select bodies, in the formation of which the rateable inhabitants have no concern; for if they had a just and proper influence, select vestries would not be allowed in the first instance. Nor is this all: the proceedings of parliament are, by connivance, made public; and every constituent may know the course pursued by his representative. But the great mass of rateable inhabitants, being excluded from the select vestries, will know nothing of the proceedings of those conclaves: the resolutions and determinations by which the parish is to be governed, rated, paved, lighted, and the rising race instructed or deprived of instruction, will issue like Russian estaffettes, or orders from the dark Divan of Turkey; and not only the poor, but even the greater proportion of inhabitants paying rates, will, in the strictest sense of that illiberal expression, "have nothing to do with even the parish laws but to open them."

*Christian Nations*.—If Christian nations were nations of Christians, all war would be impossible and unknown among them, and valour could be neither of use nor estimation; and therefore could never have a place in the catalogue of Christian virtues, being irreconcilable with all its precepts. Valour is not that sort of violence by which the kingdom of Heaven is to be taken; nor are the turbulent spirits of heroes and conquerors admissible into those regions of peace and subordination.—*Soame Jenyns*.

TO.

Go on—be Liberty's, be Virtue's friend!  
Expose the meanness, vices of mankind;  
Laugh at their folly—yet still bear in mind,  
The means should cast no scandal on the end.  
Let Justice hold the beam: and when she speaks,  
She'll call no blushes upon honest cheeks.

**Jobbing.**—A curious *exposé* has been made in a Report of the Commissioners of Excise laid before Parliament. Alderman King, Stationer and Lord Mayor of Dublin, has a patent to supply the Customs and Excise with account books: and the Report states, that during the years 1816-17-18-19, fraudulent charges were made on the part of the Alderman, and paid, to the amount of 1192 pounds in the yearly bills, besides probable surcharges in quarterly bills, which the Report says cannot now be ascertained. This discovery being stated to the worthy Alderman, he forthwith "repaid to the Chairman of the Board, apparently in a most unaffected state of agitation and distress, and declared he could in no other way account for the frauds that had been discovered, than by his servant, John Fox, being in a conspiracy to ruin and destroy him, both in character and fortune!" Upon this the Commissioners very naturally call John Fox before them; but no evidence of any such conspiracy or malice as alleged by Alderman King could be obtained. John Fox did swear, however, that he committed a fraud, for the sole purpose of benefitting his master! The issue of all this business is, that Alderman King is to continue in his employment of stationer to the departments of Customs and Excise, as heretofore. The Commissioners of Excise, it is true, in their Report, conclude thus;—"Having fully considered the premises, and the whole of the matter as it stands before us, we are of opinion that Alderman King has forfeited the preferable claim to supply this department with stationery." But the Attorney and Solicitor-General, Saurin and Bushe, *opine*, that only the money fraudulently obtained is recoverable, which the Alderman is ready to refund, but that his patent is not voided.—This is a new view of human nature indeed! The servant of an Alderman conspiring with nobody to enrich his master, at the risk of his own ruin!—*Times*.

**Wanton Barbarity.**—A Correspondent says,—A gentleman and lady passing along Abingdon-street on Wednesday saw a very fine ox, over-driven, lying in the middle of the street, possibly from previous ill-treatment, unable to rise. A fellow came by, leading a bull dog in a chain, which he deliberately led to the nose of the unoffending animal. Those creatures never lose their bite; and the fellow, by pulling the chain, forced the dog to tear his bite through the bleeding nose of the poor animal, whose piteous howlings were truly shocking, though he never attempted to rise.—*Morning Herald*.

**Quadrature of the Circle.**—The following simple method of solving this hitherto unanswered problem has been discovered by Mr. A. C. Luthman, Hereford;—"Let a sphere be made, likewise a perfect hollow cube, one of the internal sides of which must be equal to the diameter of the sphere: then let a sphere be placed in the hollow cube, and pour water into the vacant space around the sphere until the water is exactly level with the edge of the cube, and consequently with the top of the sphere; after which, take the sphere carefully out, and measure the proportion which the depth of water left in the cube bears to the vacant space, lately occupied by the sphere; deduct the quantity of space occupied by the water from the entire space contained by the cube, and the remainder will be the solid contents of the sphere. In order to find the proportion between the circle and the superficial square, let a cylinder be made of the same diameter as the sphere above-mentioned, and equal in height to one of the internal sides of the cube; place the cylinder in the cube, pour water around it until the water is level with the edge of the cube, then carefully take out the cylinder, find the proportions as previously directed for the sphere, and as the proportion of the cylinder is to the cube, so will the proportion of the circle be to the square."

**Turkish Empire.**—German papers communicate a mass of intelligence with regard to the condition of the Turkish empire. The following is a slight summary of their contents:—While the war against Ali Pasha has proceeded with faint prospects of a successful issue, the Servians have demanded some important privileges; the reluctant and inevitable grant of which, by the Porte, will, it is feared, be productive of fresh encroachments. The opposite extremities of the empire also are in a state of much danger and confusion. In Arabia the Wechabites again raise their heads; and although Mahomet Ali, the Pasha of Egypt, can alone restrain these troublesome insurgents, the Porte has had the singular indiscretion to incur the resentment of the Egyptian governor, by threatening him with a maritime expedition to strip him of his treasures, the main spring of all his military resources, and of his vigorous and bold administration. Ali, therefore, instead of a protector, becomes a mortal enemy to the Turks. In the midst of these embarrassments, comes the great revolt in Wallachia and Moldavia, which is expected to spread throughout all the Christian provinces of the empire, being the alleged result of a plan for the liberation of the whole body of the Greek nation from the yoke of Mahomet. Prince Ypsilanti, the present leader of this insurrection, bears an honourable and distinguished name among his countrymen. His father was exiled by the Turkish government, and his grandfather cruelly put to death. He may therefore be stimulated in his enmity to the Porte by the double motives of vengeance and ambition. But from the above sketch of the dangers which on all sides surround the Turkish diadem, it becomes a matter of grave inquiry what means may still be at the disposal of the Ottomans, or be employed by others, for their preservation, and what chances remain of durability to that enormous empire.—*Sun*.

**A Nautical Pun.**—At the close of the trial of Coila v. McNameara, for a breach of promise of marriage, in the Court of Common Pleas, Dublin, Mr. North, for the defendant, submitted two points of law contained in two bills of exceptions. Mr. Wallace, for the plaintiff, contended that the objection, in that stage, was wholly irregular, and was proceeding with much earnestness in his argument, when Lord Norbury interfered, and said, "Mr. Wallace, Mr. Wallace, I think you will find it a difficult matter to steer your course so as to get North about."

**Ali Pasha.**—According to letters from Corfu it appears that Ali Pasha had not only been joined by the Sullioties, but also by 8000 of the *Toscides*, his countrymen, who had, 40 days before, revolted from the authority of the Porte. The Sullioties in arms amounted to 5000. They intercepted the communication from St. Dametri, within three leagues of Jannina, as far as Arta, and had carried off 200 mules, laden with provisions, ammunition, and cannon-balls, going from Prevesa to the Turkish army in the plans of Jannina.

**Earthquake.**—The earthquake which has desolated the island of Zante is said to have been felt at the same time in Sicily, and to have done immense damage. The city of Catania is stated to be entirely destroyed.

**Play-bills.**—The collection of play-bills, which fetched so high a price at the sale of Mr. Kemble's library, was made by Ledger, the late Messenger of Covent-garden Theatre, and purchased, by Mr. Kemble at the sale of his effects, for 30*l*.—It sold for 189*l*.

**Human Life, &c.**—Of 1000 persons, 23 die in the birth; 280 from teething, convulsions, and worms; 35 from small-pox, 7 in the measles, 160 of fevers, 14 of apoplexy and lethargy, and 41 of dropsy; omitting other diseases not so well ascertained; so that only 78 of 1000 attain what may be deemed old age.—Or it may be taken in another point of view. Of 1000 persons, 260 die within the first year; 80 in the second; 40 in the third; 24 in the fourth; and within the first eight years of life, 446, or almost one half of the number, are cut off by premature death.—Sickly years are from one in four to one in six or seven to the healthy. December, January, and April, are, from observations, found to be the most sickly months, and June the most healthy in the year. January is to June as eleven to one.—*Med. Journ.*

**The Warrior.**

Ah Lady!—sigh not thus for me,  
 Since I can ne'er be thine;—  
 The peace and rest that dwell with Thee,  
 'Mid scenes of ease and revelry,  
 Charm not a heart like mine.

A wild and wandering life I lead,  
 A desp'rate death shall die;—  
 Where the young and brave in battle bleed,  
 Where the Warrior falls from the gasping steed,  
 There the form thou lov'st must lie.

Then say, can one so rugged, sweet!  
 Be a fitting mate for thee?  
 No! the green-grass turf for a winding-sheet,  
 And the field of death is a bed more meet,  
 Than the Bridal couch for me!

Then, Lady! waste no more thy love,  
 On a heart so cold as mine;  
 For tears can ne'er my bosom move,  
 Though the eyes that weep make the orbs above,  
 Besides them dimly shine!

But it is not an eye of the violet's light,  
 That can weave a net for me;  
 Nor a cheek with beauty's roses bright,  
 Though soft as the blush of a summer's night,  
 That can steal my liberty!

No! powerless is beauty's warmest sigh,  
 On the Warrior's marble breast;—  
 Who wakes at morn 'mid the battle's cry,  
 And slumbers at night with the lullaby  
 Of the cannon to soothe his rest!

And unfitting for a lady's ear,  
 Are the sounds he loves so well:—  
 The death shout, pealing loud and drear,  
 The clanging helm, and clashing spear,  
 That ring a Soldier's knell!

Then, Lady!—sigh not thus for me,  
 Since I can ne'er be thine;  
 The peace and rest that dwell with thee;  
 'Mid scenes of joy and revelry,  
 Charm not a soul like mine!

**Female Studies.**—To woman, whatever be her rank, I would recommend a predominance of those more sober studies, which, not having display for their object, may make her wise without vanity, happy without witnesses, and content without panegyrists; the exercise of which will not bring celebrity, but improve usefulness. She should pursue every kind of study which will teach her to elicit truth; which will lead her to be intent upon realities; will give precision to her ideas; will make an exact mind; every study which, instead of stimulating her sensibility, will chastise it; which will give her definite notions; will bring the imagination under dominion; will lead her to think, to compare, to combine, to methodise; which will confer such a power of discrimination that her judgement shall learn to reject what is dazzling, if it be not solid; and to prefer, not what is striking, or bright, or new, but what is just. That kind of knowledge which is rather fitted for home-consumption than foreign exportation, is peculiarly adapted to women.—*Mrs. More.*

**The French Flock of Cashmere Goats.**—This flock, consisting of 175, imported into France in 1819, has been removed from near Toulon, to a more congenial climate at St. Omer, near Paris. The kids from this flock are abundantly covered with magnificent down, of which the Cashmere shawls are made; and they are superior in strength and appearance to the indigenous kids of the same age; which leaves no doubt of success from the naturalization.—*Star.*

**Clarendon Palace, three miles east of the City of Salisbury.**

It has often been remarked, as a surprising fact, that there is extant no descriptive account of Clarendon Palace, so celebrated in British History as a royal residence in the 12th century. It is believed that there is not, among the innumerable prints of noted buildings in England, a single sketch of this Palace; and although the most minute and accurate accounts have been handed down to us, of the important laws that were framed and enacted at Clarendon Palace in the splendid reign of Henry II. yet is there no document left which conveys an idea of the extent and nature of the building itself.—Of the Palace, the only remains now left are a part of its wall, overgrown with ivy, in length 34 feet, in height 20 feet. Some men have lately been employed in digging the ground that formed the acite of the building, and it has been ascertained, by tracing the foundations of the walls, that the Palace extended full 700 feet in length from east to west. By removing mould of several feet in depth (varying in depth in different parts), the floors of no less than eight or nine rooms have been discovered, several of them in a very perfect state. The structure of the building appears to have been very irregular. The principal room is 90 feet long and 62 feet wide; and it is conjectured that it was in this room Henry II. and the heads of the Clergy of his Kingdom framed and ratified the laws (called the "Constitutions of Clarendon") which regulated the powers of the clergy. The floors of some rooms were paved with Norman tiles. These tiles are for the most part square and triangular; they are extremely hard in substance, of different colours, and variously ornamented; some of them exhibiting dragons, griffins, flowers, &c. It is not a little remarkable that, notwithstanding the many centuries these tiles have remained under a deep and damp mould, the greater part of them retain, in a perfect and undecayed state, the glazing that covers and preserves the figures with which they are stained. Some of the floors were composed of a smooth plaster, which still remains in a perfect state. In the course of the interesting search which has been made for the traces of this one celebrated Palace, several shingles, or slates, have been found, which there can be no doubt formed part of the roof of the building. Several pieces of beautifully stained glass, of which the Palace windows were composed, have also been discovered.—The walls of the various rooms differ in thickness from two feet eight to five feet two inches.

**Herrings.**—So plentiful were herrings on the coast of Yorkshire in April, that they were retailed in the neighbouring towns, at 120 for a shilling.

**Thermometer.**—Fahrenheit's thermometer has risen, in three days, from 45 to 70 degrees, a difference of temperature, in different latitudes, which might be experienced by as sudden a transition from the north of England to the south of Italy. April 22, at nine A. M. it was at 45 degrees; April 23, at the same hour, at 55 degrees; April 24, at three P. M. the mercury stood at 70 degrees in a north-east aspect, in the shade. April 26, at two P. M. the same thermometer was at the height of 73 degrees.—*Cambridge Chronicle.*

**Female Child.**—In Jedburgh, lately, a female child, about eighteen months old had a needle taken out of its body, a little below the right shoulder, by Dr. Hilson. It is distinctly remembered by the parent, when the child was about two months old, that a needle fell from the breast of its mother, and it was always thought that it went into the mouth of the child, it is now certain that such had been the case, as the Doctor declared, that the needle had actually gone through the child's body.

**Small Pox.**—The small-pox now rages at Wootton-Under-edge.—There is a person in the town who inoculates at 3d. each; and he holds out as a threat, that if any interference takes place, he will perform the operation gratis. The inhabitants also frequently inoculate each other!

**Baron of Beef.**—The Baron of Roast Beef, at the Mansion-house, on Monday the 23d of April, weighed 306½ lbs.

**Grapes at Edinburgh.**—New Grapes were exposed for sale at Edinburgh, on Thursday the 19th of April.—*Hamp. Telegraph.*

# MISCELLANEOUS.

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## Virtual Representation.

### WHOM DOES THE PARLIAMENT REPRESENT?

Mr. CREEVEY did a very useful as well as spirited thing the other day by marking the dead weight of actual pensioners in the House of Commons as the heavy body which always crushes attempts at reducing one great branch of expenditure,—salaries. He thus shewed the monstrous absurdity of allowing men to sit in Parliament as the guardians of the public purse, who derive their present comforts and luxuries from the abuse of its management;—and the argument, put in this particular light, was so irresistible, that even my Lord CASTLEREAGH could not muster an unmeaning word of four syllables for the occasion, but was fain to shelter himself under the polite stratagem of treating the debate purely as an affair of temper! He did prudently; but the active Members of the Opposition see their advantage, and Mr. BENNET has given notice of his intention to introduce a Bill excluding Pensioners from the House. The public will feel real interest in this direct cut at the tenderest part of the existing system.

In the mean time, it may not be amiss to take a more extended view of the component parts of the House of Commons; and to examine how far it is the case, as the advocates of "Virtual Representation" allege, that men of all classes, and the representatives of all branches of knowledge, do really get into Parliament by means of a system "practically excellent." Mr. CREEVEY has shewn us what a pretty proportion there is of those quiet gentlemen who represent the selfishrones in society: let it be our business to take a peep at the rest.

And here, before coming to particular classes, we appeal to any ordinary reader of debates, on one point which speaks volumes as to the absolute want of sympathy between the active and enquiring spirit in English society, and the feeling which is uppermost in discussion in Parliament;—we mean the reception which the debates meet with among the majority of readers. Certain "leading journals" give them daily, in six or eight columns of awful small print; and it may be said, that most people cannot find time to read as much as a moderate pamphlet every twenty-four hours. But we will take the idle and less occupied classes—the numbers who spend their mornings in taverns, libraries, visitings, or in their own parlours. How few know what passed in the House (except perhaps the division) the night before, though the morning paper is lying on their table. How pleased they are, if any friend who is an inveterate politician, can tell them in ten words what Lord CASTLEREAGH, or Mr. HUSKISSON, or Mr. GOOCH said. Or, if they cannot meet with a friendly pioneer of this sort, they take up the paper themselves, carefully read the corner into which the dull mass of debate has thrust the foreign news, the court intelligence, the accidents, the police accounts, the trials, the deaths,—nay, they scan over the variegated columns of advertisements,—before they think of looking at the proceedings of the Lords and Commons. At length, in lack of more interesting matter, the unsatisfied appetite incites them to begin nibbling at the solid black lumps of "collective wisdom. They go tenderly to work however, first skimming all the columns "from top to toe," reading the names, and trying to gather on which side the Members spoke. "Hear hear!"—"Cheers!"—or—"Laughter," are to them as stars to the mariner. They look upon the retort courteous of an Honourable Gentleman, or a droll thing from Mr. CANNING, or somebody's being called to order by the SPEAKER, or a story of an Irish thief from Mr. MARTIN (of Galway), or of a brace of partridges from Sir JOSEPH YORKE,—as a perfect Godsend. A scuffle in a committee-room, the sudden fainting of a Member, a breach of privilege, an examination at the bar, and a committal to Newgate, may each of them supersede the reading of the next two days papers. The Reporters have an instinct of this and give such accounts with gossiping minuteness.—Dry politicians read the debates from habit, and for the sake of getting means for their "glass eyes" to see "the things which are not." Certain old gentlemen in the country read them partly from habit also, partly because they like to contrast the present speakers with BURKE, FOX, WYNDHAM, CHATHAM, PITT,—and partly perhaps, because their county or borough Member has something to say on the occasion. And wags, whose humour is of a graver and more subtle kind, manage to chuckle over their seven columns every morning. But the immense majority of the "reading public" would know nothing even of the most prominent things in Parliament, were it not for the industry of the journalists, who often repeat them in the editorial department, for the sake of illustration and comment. We have not the slightest doubt, that a new daily paper would instantly take root and flourish among all classes, which should give a judicious outline of the "solemn discussions" on Timber Duties and Catholic Relief Bills, retaining only the details of what may be called the Parliamentary "accidents and offences," including of course the squabbles of Mr. HOWE SUMNER, the laughings at Messrs. YORKE and MARTIN, and the defiance of sense and grammar by Lord CASTLEREAGH.—This single fact of the apathy evinced by the public, and particularly by its leading intellects, on this score, is alone sufficient to settle the pert sophistry

of "Virtual Representation;"—we shall now endeavour to refute the pretended connection between the great interests of the people, and certain self-styled Representatives of them in Parliament.

To begin with the great requisite of a Parliament,—a general knowledge of the principles of LEGISLATION,—where is it to be found? Not in the scores of Acts passed every session to alter, amend, and repeal other Acts—not in the habit of passing laws to remedy this or that petty grievance, without a single advertence to its relation to greater interests—not in the utter disregard of the accumulation of laws, by which greater evil is added to the expense and delay of law-courts is inflicted, than the whole good ever proposed to be done by the new statutes—not in the obvious ignorance (except on the part of Sir J. MACKINTOSH and perhaps one or two other Members), even of the systems and opinions of the not very numerous legislators that the world has hitherto seen—not in the thin houses and yawning listlessness with which the few isolated attempts to remove the most savage deformities of the hideous mass of penal law are received—not in the eternal references to "courts below," and the deference paid to such a blind, groping, tortuous crawler as the ATTORNEY-GENERAL. When are the names of MONTESQUIEU, BECCARIA, or BENTHAM, ever heard in Parliament? Where then are we to look for the legislative faculty? Must we not content ourselves with the absolute conclusion in *Tom Thumb*,—

"There's no such thing!"

Where are the Representatives of SCIENCE, which has done such mighty things for the world, ever since the time of Lord BACON? England boasts to lead the nations of Europe in this walk; and in the English Parliament we have—Sir WILLIAM CONGREVE, a court-favourite and maker of rockets, a mechanist who has been banging for years about a new Bank-note!

Are there any men in the House of Commons who know any thing or say any thing of the FINE ARTS? Yet the English nation may fairly pride itself at the present day on its eminence as the encourager and protector of the highest branches of Art.

We do not mean by these questions to imply a wish that writers on Legislation, professors of Science or of Art, should be elected to Parliament merely as such: they are better employed in their own studies; and we do not suppose that in a Reformed Parliament it would be so. But in a system of direct representation, intellect would predominate instead of corrupt influence; and we cannot conceive, that a number of intellectual persons could be selected from society without including many conversant with the principles both of Art and Science, and sensible of their importance to a nation ambitious of true greatness and lasting fame. An English House of Commons has infinite opportunities of aiding the activity of mind; and mental power of all kinds feels a common interest. It is sufficient, however, for our purpose that we are considering the lofty pretensions of "Virtual Representation," which is of course overthrown, if it cannot prove itself more useful and ornamental than any other "theoretic system."

To come then to the larger divisions of the people:—Are the MANUFACTURERS adequately represented in Parliament? They comprise a very large and most intelligent portion of the middle and lower classes. Yet when do we find a single Member of any note, advocating their interests—describing their miseries and their wants—or capable of taking a general view of the moral and political effects of manufacture, and the cause of its immediate depression? No such attempt is ever made; and if it was, it would very likely be coughed down!

With regard to the interests connected with the LAND, it must be admitted, that there are multitudinous Representatives of the great Landholders,—for they own the boroughs, and send the Members! Most of their delegates too are exceeding "fit and senseless;"—Mr. GOOCH, for instance, is the most influential, and is now in all his glory sitting as Chairman of a Committee, listening to tables of the relative prices of "beef and wheat," and to the sage evidence of GEORGE WEBB HALL, Esquire; and planning how he shall make it appear that dear bread will relieve the people. But have the small farmers and the labourers any Parliamentary organs for the expression of their wants and desires?—Are the corn laws to be discussed with only a reference to landlords and the difficulties in getting their rents? Are the effects of those laws on wages and poor-rates, and the condition of the poor, to be entirely left out of the question? Mr. GOOCH and his friends are the proper tools of the great landlords, and will doubtless contrive in due time, and out of regard for social order, to set the land and the funds together by the ears;—but "Virtual Representation," in giving representatives to one class, is not apt to give such as will feel the slightest sympathy with others; and therefore it is, that we never hear a single word in defence of the interests of the middle and lower ranks who derive their subsistence from the cultivation of the land.

The third great branch of national industry, COMMERCE, is no better off than the other two. There is a great deal said about duties on Baltic and Canadian timber, and there have been Committees and debates on Foreign Trade; but the remark applies here almost as ma-

as to the former topics, that there is an utter disregard of general principles. Such Members as Mr. MARRYATT and Mr. WALLACE merely overload a question by their figures and facts. The saying, that "a little knowledge is dangerous," has been used by certain pompous blockheads against education in general; its real application is to a limited acquaintance with "statistical" details. It requires a very acute and comprehensive head to make itself master of all the details of a subject; and a mind which can do that, can generalize with prodigious power. Mr. BENTHAM possesses this extended yet minute grasp of mind in an eminent degree. But not to understand all the diminutive parts of such subjects, is worse than to know nothing of them. It makes as much havoc with conclusions as the omission of a line in a sum of addition would with the casting up! The London Merchants put more common sense into a single short petition last year against Restrictions on Trade, than it has been our fate to discover in all the debates we ever had the task of reading.

The Fundholders, the Lawyers, the Country Squires and Justices of the Peace, the Military and Naval Officers, the Bank Directors, the Society for the Suppression of Vice, and the higher orders of every species, have numerous adherents in the Honourable House; but we suspect some of these bodies would be marvellously grieved if their minds and manners were to be estimated by those of their would-be Representatives. "Virtual Representation" is confessedly anomalous in theory: is its "practical excellence" any better?—*Examiner*.

### Views in the Eonian Islands.

Selfish as is the system of the old and unregenerated governments of Europe, it was not to be expected that, like Queen ELIZABETH when she assisted the Dutch to free themselves from Spanish tyranny, and then to continue free, England would act the same part towards the Greek Islands in the Mediterranean Archipelago at the conclusion of the late war. A governorship under such a man as Sir T. MAITLAND, with all the influence attached to the supreme power held by England, was too charming a thing not to be enjoyed in preference to the praise of disinterestedness and the glory of giving independence to the descendants of the most illustrious people of antiquity. It was too much to expect from a Government, that in despite of solemn engagements surrendered the Parguinotes and Genoese to their detested enemies, and has not failed to uphold a system by which even one of its Prime Ministers has bartered with impunity for seats in the Legislature, and thus struck at the very heart of constitutional freedom. These are reflections that naturally present themselves on looking at the *Views of the Eonian Islands*, now before us: the emancipation of which Islands, in common with all other parts of what once constituted ancient Greece, is (though perhaps but a pleasing illusion) hoped for by every one not enthralled by narrow views of national policy, by the modern Greek who reflects upon the ancient renown of his country, and by the admirer every where of intellect over ignorance, and liberty over usurpation.

When indeed we reflect upon the dignity of ancient Greece and the fine energies of its posterity, we cannot but feel a more than ordinary interest in whatever relates to that country. Among these, select Views taken on the spot, faithfully and energetically rendered, cannot but excite considerable curiosity and pleasure. We are glad therefore to announce the publication of the 1st of four numbers, each containing four large Aquatinta Engravings by Messrs. HAVELL, coloured and mounted in a superior manner in imitation of the original Drawings made by Mr. CARTWRIGHT, whose long residence in the Islands has enabled him to collect and introduce numerous correct costumes of the natives, and of those of Albania and Acarnania, with the various classes of picturesque shipping and boats that navigate in the Mediterranean. This number shews that he has exhibited these and other objects, with the hand and feeling of one ardently admiring, and intimate with, the beauties of nature and art so superior and abundant in Greece; and though the figures are not so complete in their drawing as they are in other essentials, few Landscape Painters have introduced them with such versatile and characteristic action, shewing every rank and condition of the people in some of their main public and private transactions out of doors. We are not in the habit, as our readers know, of recommending coloured Engravings, as they are for the far greater part, tame imitations of the originals; but this is a work which constitutes such a beautiful exception to their general character, as to render their possession highly desirable, approaching as close as possible to the brilliant and certainly unique Drawings. In their perspective and their atmospheric air and light, they are rarely equalled; and these and every other beauty, having been carefully copied under the inspection of the Painter, they are a valuable and spirited substitute for and translation from the originals. They will no doubt be numerous and cordially obtained by many, who to the power of sparing a few guineas for what will be considered as a most reasonable purchase, add the pleasure which every well cultivated and susceptible mind must feel on looking at scenes, and at the descendants of a people, which history, genius, literature, and the Arts, have consecrated to the everlasting admiration of mankind.

### Lady Dacre's Letter to Warren Hastings.

The following letter was found among Mr. Hastings' papers. We confess that it contains a few expressions that are not perfectly intelligible to us; but nevertheless it is a valuable document.—*Asiat. Journ. May*.

*Copy of Lady Dacre's Letter to Warren Hastings, Esq. the day before his acquittal, in consequence of Lord Dacre's death.*

Sir:—Justice to the unbounded confidence ever reposed in me by the most deserving and truly lamented of husbands, demands my thus informing you, Sir, of his partial and well-weighted sentiments in your favour; and though I am conscious you can want no additional testimonial to your own merit than what your own heart justly affords, still I conceive that a mind like your's will receive great satisfaction from the knowledge of the deliberate and unbiassed approbation of so perfect a man and so victorious a Judge as my beloved Lord certainly was.

He was well acquainted with the history of India; had maturely considered the whole period of your prosperous administration in that country,—had diligently, and I might almost add constantly, attended the long trial,—and had carefully read, in our happy retirement in this place, every evidence, and every document brought forward in Westminster Hall, previous to the last session; and I beg leave to assure you, his opinion of your merit was increased by each day's observation of your conduct. He was particularly anxious to give his decision upon the subject, and at our return from the last day's trial (but three days before that fatal illness which deprived me of the tenderest of husbands and warmest of friends, and, I think I may add, the world of a very great ornament), he expressed his satisfaction that the trial was ended, and his anxious wish to live to give you his firm and decided acquittal upon the whole of the charges.

To me he had often expressed before his wish upon the subject: he repeated it that night. How much I feel, and how deeply I regret that it is not in his power to-morrow to fulfil it, the world can never know; but I hope to evince, as far as possible, in this as well as in every other instance, my truest remembrance of his sentiments, and my highest gratitude for his affectionate and unlimited confidence; and to shew, by every action of my mournful life, that the same thoughts, sentiments, and wishes ever prevailed in our united minds.

With every sincere wish for your long enjoyment of health, happiness, domestic ease, and that applause your conduct has so highly deserved.

I am Sir, your obliged humble servant,

Lee, 22d April, 1795.

I. I. DACRE.

### Sporting Anecdote.

In the county of Suffolk, there lived (as doubtless there does in many other counties) a parson fond of fox-hunting and good dinners. I do not think the hounds were his own, but in his immediate neighbourhood a pack was kept, with which, of course, he constantly hunted; by some means the pack had lost its huntsman, and our parson, from his constant attention about the dogs, had become so attached to them, and they to him, that he undertook to hunt them himself, from the mere love of the thing. All things passed on smoothly for some time, till one unlucky Saturday, the hounds were turned out, the morning was fine, the scent was good, and the fox having been almost immediately found, the sport commenced; whether it was this fox or a succession of foxes that kept them out so late, I know not, but they returned to a very late dinner at a small inn in our parson's village close by the Church. The hounds were stowed in a stable for safety, and fed, no regular person being there to take them to the Kennel, and nobody else cared to leave his dinner and bottle. Things were now in a glorious train; the wine was good; the songs were good; every thing, indeed, was so good, that the night slipped from under them, before they knew where they were.

The room was closely shut, and no one chose to trouble himself to look at his watch, till the bells for church (close by them) startled them all, and the parson not the least; he however depending on his memory, and knowing he had a good stock of manuscript sermons stowed under the flap of his desk, departed at the proper time, as steadily as he was able, to perform his sacred duties. Not one of the others left his seat, and one of them, a wicked wag, proposed they should let the hounds loose, who, as they were used to be hunted by him, would, the moment they caught scent of his foot, follow him in full cry wherever he was gone; of course the rest acquiesced, and the hounds were let loose. They no sooner caught scent of his foot, than they followed him in full cry, and pursued him up the aisle, and up the stairs of his pulpit: the dogs wagged their tails, the parishioners laughed, and the parson, while stammering out a very awkward excuse, was obliged to leave his pulpit, and himself conduct the hounds back to the stable. This is given as a well authenticated fact.—*Sporting Magazine*.

**Letter to Earl Grey.**

**LETTER OF POPPICOLA TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE  
EARL GREY.**

(From the Morning Chronicle.)

MY LORD,

In the present crisis, the eyes of all men are turned towards you; on the part which you will have shortly to sustain, the happiness of a great nation will depend; your honour no man can question, your patriotism no man can doubt (except Lord Eldon), your splendid talents are admitted—nothing impedes you in your glorious career but the ill-omened friendship of Lord Grenville; a new alliance with that man would infuse despair into the people; in him they see the ancient colleague of Pitt, and constant enemy of Reform, the prop of Toryism, the advocate of Manchester Magistrates: do not, my Lord, again ally yourself with heartless pomp and gloomy ferocity; the age of Coalitions has passed away—the country can no longer be saved by half-measures. We have been brought to the very gulf of ruin by the most signal folly and unexampled wickedness. A strong prejudice has always existed against coalition. Fox led the people, and awed the Throne, but a Coalition destroyed him; his conduct was excusable, but it afforded a pretext for bad men to conspire. The people were deluded—the Court took advantage of their delusion; an unnatural junction between the Courtiers of the Back-stairs and the Orators of the Shambles, disgraced Fox, exalted Pitt, and established Toryism. The coalition with Lord Grenville was more unhappy still—it perpetuated misrule, it strengthened every abuse; the worst enemies of the country were cherished—the best friends of liberty were chilled; the people despaired when they saw an Ellenborough and a Sidmouth in the Cabinet. It is true, that the latter was not at that time duly estimated; Circular Letters, Manchester Volunteers, and Franklin's Hand-bills, were in reserve to crown his glory, but his greatest merit consisted in his betrayal of Pitt; he was cast in that happy mould that nothing in his character could be discerned, deserving praise, but treachery to a friend.

I shall not dwell on the Administration of 1806; it is sufficient to name it, and to refer to the acts of the time, as proof of the insecurity and mischief of coalitions. The Grenville Party has been so uniformly hostile to the people, that the members of it would forfeit their consistency, if they did not now endeavour to coalesce with the Whigs; they have saved the Tories by their enmity—they would ruin the Whigs by their friendship. Lord Grenville has dissented from you upon every important question for the last five years; he differed from you on the War Question in 1815; on the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus in 1817; on the Coercive Bills in 1819; and on the fatal affair of Manchester. He would now willingly agree with you in taking place, and in nothing else. He perceives the game of the Tories desperate, and would again condemn you to his friendship. You must rest on your own character, which at present stands so high. You may easily dispense with the power of Lord Grenville; it is not necessary to the dignity of the Peerage that the Marquess of Buckingham should have a Dukedom; the law of Parliament will not be the less respected because Charles Wynn may not fill the Speaker's Chair; the eloquence of Freemantle, the learning of Philimore may be spared; Ireland will not rebel if Plunkett should miss the Seals. You have gathered in the full harvest of glory in despite of Lord Grenville; you have saved the Throne and the people; the hatred of violent Reformers is subdued; *The Courier* is unable to abuse, and Cobbett is forced to applaud. I doubt if the Admiralty scribe can muster spirits for a solitary squib. The Address of Alnwick utters the sentiments of the whole nation. Having, then, so fair a hold of the affections of the people, the duty devolves on you of sacrificing your private feelings to the salvation of your country; you alone can do so; there is no blemish in your private character to soil the purity of your public life. Our affairs are in that desperate situation, that nothing but a total change of system can restore them; we are despised abroad, and convulsed at home. A system has been adopted of such extreme wickedness, and such consummate folly, as almost staggers belief. The religion of Johana Southcote is more rational than our financial system and our foreign policy.

Consider, for a moment, the merits of our present rulers. I pass by the expedition to Walcheren; the Orders in Council, and the American war which followed, commenced like bullies, and concluded like cowards. I pass by the attempts to renew the Income Tax, the affair of Manchester, and the celebrated six Acts. Let us consider, for an instant, the case of the Queen: that celebrated trial has, among many advantages, produced one, not the least important; it has developed the merits of Ministers—their humanity, their wisdom, their honour, their genius, their eloquence, their decency, their attachment to the King, their respect for the people. But public morality demanded the trial—decency was outraged by the Queen. Public morality has always been revered by Castlereagh and Canning; public official delicacy and decency has been prized by Lord Liverpool; his Master, Pitt, was not dead

a week when he seized his sinecure place. The public appear to have forgotten this; it should be always remembered: even robbers feel some sympathy for each other; if the captain of the gang dies either on the road or in his cellar, it is probable his associates abstain for at least seven days from rifling his pockets. Lord Liverpool, in the course of the trial, repeatedly said that he disclaimed the idea of giving up the divorce clause, yet he voted for its rejection. Lord Liverpool gave up the Bill after pressing it to a third reading, yet he acts as if he were to renew it; he allows papers under the direct control of Government to abuse the Queen in the grossest manner, and advises his Royal Master to insult the Parliament—yet “Brutus is an honourable man.” Is it expedient or honourable to adopt a line of conduct that must inevitably make the King unpopular? The most accomplished Gentleman in Europe is at this instant more exposed to universal ridicule than any other Monarch that ever reigned. The King of France, reigning over a country divided into numberless factions, all aiming at the overthrow of his Government—an assembly of Bonapartists, Orleansites and Republicans, is, notwithstanding, more popular than our King. Louis XVIII. appears every day in public; George IV. is seldom seen; but Canning, by the weight of moral character and consistency, overbalances Lord Liverpool's deficiencies—the man who declared Lord Castlereagh incompetent, and subsequently accepted a sinecure ambassadorship under him—who having, in 1807, held the Secretaryship for Foreign Affairs, lately held a subordinate place under Castlereagh—who jested on the tortures and sufferings of an old man, and has lampooned almost every member of the present Cabinet. It had been thought Canning could not sink lower. Has the Queen proved the negative? He either thought her guilty or innocent. If he thought her guilty, why did he skulk abroad at the very commencement of the proceedings; and why has he declared her to be the grace and ornament of society? If he thought her innocent, how would he remain a member of a Cabinet, seeking her destruction? As to Castlereagh—but no language ancient or modern, can supply words sufficiently contemptuous. Constituted as the present Cabinet is, despised abroad, execrated at home, opposed by the better part of the Aristocracy, deserted beyond expression by the labouring classes, destitute of genius, capacity, indeed, of common respectability, why has it for nearly fourteen years disgraced and insulted the country? My Lord, this question must be answered thus. The Whigs have not given specific pledges to the people of their support of a Reform in Parliament; without this, you but fight in vain. Were you, by some accident, to succeed in ousting the present men, you would find them in a month the advocates of Annual Parliaments and Universal Suffrage. Triennial Parliaments without other reforms, will not suffice. Give a pledge that you will place the representation of Scotland on the same footing as in England, to abolish the *implicit* boroughs, and give representatives to the large towns, and disfranchise boroughs convicted of notorious corruption, such as Grampond. Other plans may suggest themselves to you more eligible, but unless some plan is proposed, the people will not have confidence in the Whigs. No juncture can be more favourable than the present; you are now the most popular man in England; by a slight exertion you will be the most powerful.

Consider the consequences to England, to Europe, to the world, if you make that exertion. The Whigs and the People are in contact; your enemies have reached the climax of guilt. The answers which have been given to the Aldermen, and to the Common Council, prove a determination to proceed in the same career.—I ask you, will not revolution be the natural result of those proceedings; and does it become you to rest on your arms? In less than a year, we have witnessed successful revolutions in Spain, Portugal and Naples.—France has a government comparatively free; it is evident that she shortly must have one completely so.—Germany is filled with discontent. In this situation of affairs abroad, we enjoy the comforts of an enormous standing army, an expenditure exceeding our income, starving agriculturists, ruined manufacturers, new-fangled libel laws, arbitrary imprisonments, confiscations and executions without end; the Constitution in a state of abeyance. We are told that we have conquered Bonaparte; are we then to be ruled by a Castlereagh? What Pitt, in the height of his power and insolence, did not contemplate, Castlereagh has achieved. I ask your Lordship, how long we are to be ruled by Pitt's upper servants; and when is this outrageous mockery to cease?

*Quid Domini facient audient cum talia fures?*

The situation of these men must be desperate, when they fear to meet a Parliament of their own selection; they have happily revived our recollections of Charles the First: it is possible for Ministers to have all the vices of Strafford and Laud, without any of their virtues. Their crusade against France succeeded by accident; a crusade against the People may not be equally fortunate: it is for your Lordship to determine how long it shall last. Take your natural position as head of the People, and the Country will be saved; the Constitution is of more value than Lord Grenville's friendship; your ease ought to be of less consequence than the liberty of millions.

POPPLICOLA.

## Human Life.

By Sir Walter Scott.—*Literary Gazette*, May 12, 1821.

## I.

Twist ye, twine ye, ever so,  
Mingle shades of Joy and Woe,  
Hope and Fear and Peace and Strife,  
Weave the thread of Human Life.

## II.

While the mystic twist is spinning,  
And the Infant's life beginning,  
Dimly seen through twilight bending,  
Lo! what varied shapes attending!

## III.

Passions wild, and follies vain,  
Pleasures, soon exchanged for pain,  
Hope and Fear and Peace and Strife,  
Form the thread of Human Life.

## Lord Byron's Feats in Swimming.

Lord Byron has addressed a letter to Mr. Murray, from Ravenna, 21st Feb. 1821, occasioned by a passage in Turner's Travels, stating that "Lord Byron, when he expressed such confidence of the practicability of swimming across the Hellespont, seems to have forgotten that Leander swam both ways, with and against the tide; whereas he (Lord Byron) only performed the easiest part of the task, by swimming with it from Europe to Asia!"—

"I certainly (observes Lord Byron) could not have forgotten what is known to every school-boy, that Leander crossed in the night, and returned towards the morning. My object was to ascertain that the Hellespont could be crossed at all by swimming—and in this Mr. Ekenhead and myself both succeeded—the one in an hour and ten minutes, the other in one hour and five minutes: the tide was not in our favour; on the contrary the great difficulty was to bear up against the current; which, so far from helping us to the Asiatic side, set us down right towards the Archipelago.—Neither Mr. Ekenhead, myself, nor, I will venture to add, any person on board the frigate, from Captain (now Admiral) Bathurst, downwards, had any notion of a difference of the current on the Asiatic side, of which Mr. Turner speaks. Of what may be done in swimming, I shall mention one more instance. In 1816, the Chevalier Mingaldo, (a gentleman of Bassano,) a good swimmer, wished to swim with my friend, Mr. Alexander Scott, and myself; as he seemed particularly anxious on the subject, we indulged him. We all three started from the Island of Lido, and swam to Venice. At the entrance of the Grand Canal, Scott and I were a good way ahead, and we saw no more of our foreign friend; which, however, was of no consequence, as there was a gondola to hold his clothes, and pick him up. Scott swam on till past the Rialto, where he got out—less from fatigue than chill, having been four hours in the water, without rest, or stay, except what is to be obtained by floating on one's back; this being the condition of our performance. I continued my course on to Santa Chiara, comprising the whole of the Grand Canal, (besides the distance from the Lido) and got out where the Laguna once more opens to Fusina. I had been in the water, by my watch, without help or rest, and never touching ground or boat, four hours and twenty minutes. To this match, and the greater part of its performance, Mr. Hoppner, the Consul General, was witness, and it is well known to many others.

"I am now ten years older in time, and twenty in constitution than I was when I passed the Dardanelles; and yet two years ago I was capable of swimming four hours and twenty minutes: and I am sure that I could have continued two hours longer, though I had on a pair of trousers—an accoutrement which by no means assists the performance. My two companions were also four hours in the water. Mingaldo might be about 30 years of age, Scott about 26. With this experience in swimming at different periods of age, not only on the spot, but elsewhere of various persons, what is there to make me doubt that Leander's exploit was perfectly practicable? If three individuals did more than passing the Hellespont, why should he have done less? But Mr. Turner failed, and naturally seeking a plausible excuse for his failure, lays the blame on the Asiatic side of the strait—to me the cause is evident. He tried to swim directly across, instead of going higher up to take the vantage. He might as well have tried to fly over Mount Athos. That a young Greek of the heroic times, in love, and with his limbs in full vigour, might have succeeded in such an attempt, is neither wonderful nor doubtful. Whether he attempted it or not is another question; because he might have had a small boat to save him the trouble."

## Irish Melodies.

FROM A NEW NUMBER OF MOORE'S IRISH MELODIES.

## SAIL ON, SAIL ON.

Air—*The Humming of the Bee.*

## I.

Sail on, sail on, thou fearless bark—  
Where ever blows the welcome wind,  
It cannot lead to scenes more dark,  
More sad than those we leave behind.  
Each wave that passes seems to say,  
"Though death beneath our smile may be,  
Less cold we are, less false than they,  
Whose smiling wreck'd thy hopes and thee."

## II.

Sail on, sail on—through endless space—  
Through calm—through tempest—stop no more;  
The stormiest sea's a resting place  
To him who leaves such hearts on shore.  
Or—if some desert land we meet,  
Where never yet false hearted men  
Profaned a world that else were sweet—  
Then rest thee, bark, but not till then.

## OH BANQUET NOT.

Air—*Planxty Irvine.*

## I.

Oh banquet not in those shining bowers,  
Where youth resorts—but come to me,  
For mine is a garden of faded flowers,  
More fit for sorrow, for age, and thee.  
And there we shall have our feast of tears,  
And many a cup of silence pour—  
Our guests, the shades of former years,  
Our toasts, to lips that bloom no more.

## II.

There, while the myrtle's withering boughs  
There, lifeless leaves around us shed,  
We'll brim the bowl to broken vows,  
To friends long lost, the chang'd, the dead.  
Or, as some blighted laurel waves  
Its branches o'er the dreary spot,  
We'll drink to those neglected graves,  
Where valour sleeps, unnam'd, forgot!

## THEE, THEE, ONLY THEE.

Air—*Staca na Mharra.* (The Market-stake.)

## I.

The dawning of morn, the day-light's sinking,  
The night's long hours still find me thinking  
Of thee, thee, only thee.  
When friends are met, and goblets crown'd,  
And smiles are near, that once enchanted,  
Unreach'd by all that sunshine round,  
My soul, like some dark spot, is haunted  
By thee, thee, only thee.

## II.

Whatever in Fame's high path could waken  
My spirit once, is now forsaken  
For thee, thee, only thee.  
Like shores, by which some headlong bark  
To the ocean hurries—resting never—  
Life's scenes go by me, bright or dark,  
I know not, heed not, hastening ever  
To thee, thee, only thee.

## III.

I have not a joy but of thy bringing,  
And pain itself seems sweet, when springing  
From thee, thee, only thee.  
Like spells, that nought on earth can break,  
Till lips, that know the charm, have spoken,  
This heart, howe'er the world may wake  
Its grief, its scorn, can but be broken  
By thee, thee, only thee.

# ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

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## Duties of Public Servants.

*To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.*

SIR,

Pray oblige one of your Subscribers by the insertion in your Paper of the following Extract from the Preliminary Observations of the Right Hon'ble the Governor General in Council, on the Regulations proposed for the conduct of Collectors, dated the 8th of June 1797.

"The happiness of the individuals under their (the Collectors') authority, the prosperity of the country at large, and the interests of the Company, which are inseparably connected with the two former objects, now depend in a great measure upon their good management. Considerations of this importance are sufficient of themselves to stimulate zeal and animate abilities. A languid and literal adherence to the Rules prescribed for their guidance may exempt the Officers employed in the Revenue Department from public censure; but all of them, it is to be hoped, when they reflect upon the trusts vested in them, will be animated to pursue a line of conduct upon a more enlarged scale, and to diffuse those general benefits it is in their power to confer, to the advancement of their own reputation, and that of the Government of the country, so immediately entrusted to their charge. A comparative view of the effects of different managements, and of the difficulties attending each Station, will point out those to whom distinction is due; and the degree of it. A retrospection of this nature becomes the duty of Government, and justice to individuals alike demands it. Commerce, population, and agriculture, must be promoted, or diminished, in proportion to the zeal of the Acting Authority, and the superintending controul of the Supreme Powers. Exertions in the former will render the duties of the latter easy and pleasant. To reward and distinguish zeal, is the most agreeable task of Superintending Authority. Amongst other qualifications required in those who occupy the stations of Collectors of the Revenue, a knowledge of the languages of the country seems indispensable. A general acquaintance with the customs of the country, and the state of the people, with minute information on the local peculiarities of the districts they are appointed to superintend, are also essentially necessary. Every Collector, exclusive of the Official Records he is bound to keep, should compile a distinct account of the different Pergunnahs under his charge; noticing under each whatever relates to it; such, for instance, as the real and comparative state of cultivation and population in it; the rates and rules of assessment; an account of the conduct of the Zemindar or Farmer, towards his under tenants; the number of Talookdars; the value of the produce, and peculiar usages in it; and the increase and decrease of the population; with such other remarks and observations as must arise from the business before him. A copy of this should be transmitted annually to Calcutta; and oftener, if required; with such additional observations and corrections as occur in the course of each subsequent year. Such a compilation may, in time, become a standard for conducting the business; and will enable every new Collector to benefit from the knowledge and experience of his predecessor; and however burthensome the compilation may prove at first, it will ultimately save both the time and trouble of the Collectors. Daily occurrences require the information here pointed out; but not being recorded when received, it is again lost or imperfectly remembered. They should commence, without loss of time, and beginning with the principal Pergunnahs and Zemindaries under their authority, proceed by degrees, as far as their other occupations admit, or occurrence suggest, to the lesser portions of inferior landholders. Many of the Collectors, it is probable, have already, for their own convenience and satisfaction, prepared materials for this work; as every one, who is anxious to do his duty well, must wish to possess it. The Board of Revenue, exclusive of the information they will derive from it, will also have an opportunity of discovering the degree of attention paid by the Collectors severally to the duties prescribed to them; an object to which it is, at all times, their duty to pay the greatest attention, as

well as from time to time, to repeat such observations as occur to them in consequence. The General Injunctions contained in the preceding observations, are to be considered as equally obligatory on the Collectors, as the following particular Rules, which are now prescribed for the regulation of their daily duty in the important Offices committed to their charge."

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

Mofussil, Sept. 1821.

A FRIEND OF INDIA.

## Atlas of the Bengal Provinces.

*To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.*

SIR,

Since the publication of Rennel's splendid Atlas of our Bengal Provinces, a lapse of more than 40 years has produced so many and such important changes and additions to that Presidency, as to render a new and enlarged edition of the Work a desideratum of no small consequence to the Public, and it would, no doubt, be most liberally supported by them. The zeal, the talent, and the spirit of research, possessed by our present Surveyor-General, and to which alone he could have been indebted for the important post he fills under this truly liberal and discriminating Government, points him out as the fittest person to combine the ample materials at his disposal, and with the permission of the Most Noble the Governor-General, to supply what is deficient in Rennel, and give us a true idea of the Bengal Presidency, to which we belong, by a publication in the same form. The additions or enlargements of Rennel's Plan, which would be necessary, are numerous indeed: viz.

1. The whole of Cuttack or Orissa, down to the Northern Circars.
2. Upper and Lower Bundelkund, and Rewah, or Bogalekund, down to the Nerbudda, including all the routes from Mirzapoor, Allahabad, Culpee, Chhillatara-ghat, Etawa, &c. down to Husseinabad, Sagor, Jubbulpoor; and to include Asseerghur and other places South of the Nerbudda, garrisoned by Bengal troops.
3. Malwa, and our new Western Frontier, in the Rajpoot States of Oudipoor, Jhoodpoor and Jypoor, and as far as surveyed westward into the Deserts, with all the routes from the Jumna.
4. Our North West frontier from the Jypoor territory up to the Sutledge and the Jumna, including Belaspoor, and the sum of Sir David Ochterlony's trophies, with his brave Division.
5. All our acquisitions on the Northern Line within the Hills, the quarter part of which have been surveyed, I believe, by the Surveyor-General himself; whose zeal and skill have been so conspicuous in that quarter.
6. To complete the object in the fullest manner, it would be most useful to connect Cuttack, with Nagpoor and Husseinabad, by the routes recently opened by order of Government, and marched by the troops at the last Relief.

If all this were done on a scale uniform with Rennel's, (both in the general Maps and in the separate Provincial ones) it would save much trouble; for Rennel, as far as he goes, scarcely admits, I believe, of correction geographically, except in the altered course of the Rivers: and I hesitate not to say it would be a monument not less splendid in itself than useful to the whole body of Europeans in India, whether Civil, Military or otherwise. I would likewise propose, for the sake of perspicuity of information, that the limits of each Zillah, Judicial or Territorial; the local authority of each Resident or Agent, and of each Military Command, be accurately marked with colored lines, or in some intelligible way, as a most useful guide to all. It is true the actual disproportion and intermixture of Judicial with Revenue Zillahs, must produce some confusion and discrepancies in a Map, as also in the allotment of the Military Circles of Command; and it is to be wished that the experience and skill possessed by our Government were exerted in these piping times of peace (so much the bane of us Soldiers), to organize a more harmonious

plan, and define with more regularity of System, the boundaries of each of our three grand stags to good Government, Law, Revenue, and the Army.

The present mode, (for it has wanted time to be simplified into system,) has obtained from time to time, according to the exigency of the moment; and this inequality of acquisition of our present extended territory; the progress of which has paused, or rapidly and unexpectedly bounded forward, as political events or the various Systems and political Creeds of our Rulers have dictated. Now only we begin to breathe and calculate both what we have got, and how we can best preserve it. The known character and talent of our Government lead us to conclude, that so fair an occasion will be taken to organize and define with skill, harmony, and precision, the three great branches of the process of administration; and prescribe local boundaries to each, suited equally to simplicity and practical utility. The Judicial limits of each Zillah might be colored blue,—the Collectorships yellow,—Military Divisions or separate Commands, with a red line. When these, or either of them happen to have the same limit, the line would be double or triple. Political Residencies or Agencies might be marked green, and so on,

The eight Maps in Rennel's Atlas, (from No. 13 to 20) of the course of the Ganges and Burrumpooter Rivers with their embouchures, have lost a great portion of their value and utility, by the changes which have occurred within the last 40 or 50 years. The Sunderbunds have entirely changed, and have been re-surveyed recently. The Hoogly and Bhagirathi Rivers, and the Jellinghy are much altered. The head of the Bhagirathi River in particular, is so different from what it was in Rennel's time, and the whole course of the Ganges thence to Rajmahal, that I was very lately quite out of my reckoning in referring to his Map. From Jungipoor, there is a series of Jheels across the country, now navigable to Rajmahal, touching at Downapore in the way; and a Nullah from Sooty, also navigable, between the Jheels and the Ganges; the head of which is within a mile from Rajmahal. The main stream of the Ganges is no longer close under Onda Nullah; but from 3 to 4 miles North of it. From Rajmahal to Patterghatta, the changes are also numerous and great; but from thence, or from Colgong to Bhaugulpoor, the Map is useless: the main stream of the Ganges runs down to the East end of the latter town. In short the whole course of the River, as far as I have yet come, is so essentially different from the Maps, and of course of the Villages too on its banks, that were it not for the permanency of some few principal places, I should hardly ever have known where I was on the trip. I should presume the Burrumpooter, and the parts of the Ganges I have not passed, have undergone as many changes, from the same unceasing activity of Nature, and the elements, as those I have witnessed.

Hoping the subject may be more ably handled, by some of your Readers, so as to attract the notice of those who can alone give it a chance of adoption and suitable execution as a plan of great interest and public utility,

I am, Sir, Your humble Servant,

MOOZAFIR.

P. S. When I was in Calcutta some 15 or 16 years ago, the late Colonel Colebrooke was engaged on a Map of the Ganges &c. scale  $\frac{1}{2}$  an inch to a mile I believe. Can any of your Readers inform me whether this Map has been consulted or made use of in any of the recent Publications? No Survey of the Jumna has ever yet been published in a correct and ample form. The one in Rennel, only extends as far up as Culpee; and from its appearance I should judge that it is no Survey, but constructed from Routes intersecting the River at various points; the intervals filled up from information. We much want a good Map of this River, and the aid of the Corps of Miners and Sappers to remove its rocky obstructions and dangers, which are so numerous as to protract the voyage by one third at least, beside the expence and losses to which merchants and others are exposed. In one cold season, with a few barrels of gunpowder, this Corps might remove every obstacle in the Jumna,

## Laudable Society and Widow's Fund.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

I have read with attention the Letter of your Correspondent "PAY AND BATT" dated Barrackpore, August 8, 1821, and published in your Paper of the 16th ultimo, and trust the subject is of sufficient interest to justify my troubling you with a few observations on Paragraphs 1st and 2nd, containing the principal reasons for preferring the Military Widow's Fund, to the Laudable Society; and which would have considerable force, if they were well founded.

On Par. 1.—Why should the uncertainty of the produce of the Laudable Society be an "insuperable objection" to it? when, as set forth in the "Comparative Statement," the test of concurrent experience gives it uniformly a more favorable result than the Military Widow's Fund? And, how can the Subscription to the latter, and the Widow's Provision therefrom, be so decidedly designated as "fixed," and subject to no fluctuation from the Lottery of Mortality, changes in Commerce, and value of Capital?

From the first of these causes, owing to the neglect of not reducing it to the precision of which Messrs. Price and Morgan had shewn it to be capable, is not PAY AND BATT aware that the Pensions were suddenly reduced in 1809 to a mere trifle, and that to remedy this disaster (to an Institution then of only three years standing), voluntary aid was solicited from the Army to the amount of Sixca Rupees 2,64,500; and that in the same year, the rates of Monthly Subscription were increased? Again, does not PAY AND BATT know, that in 1811, owing to a change in value of Capital, the Pensions (which had been restored to a liberal standard,) experienced serious reduction? These being indisputable facts, I will take leave of them, by quoting from PAY AND BATT's 5th paragraph, an expression he repeats, and is therefore probably accustomed to give due weight to: namely,

"What has happened once, may happen again."

I believe there is an error in rating the produce of last-year's (or any) Laudable Society, at 6000 Rupees.—PAY AND BATT probably alludes to the Septennial one that terminates with the current year; and of which the produce can at present only be surmised, and which I have heard estimated at Rupees 8000. The Annual (or Supplementary) Laudable Societies averaged above 10,000 Rupees per share, and are henceforward to supersede those of seven years' duration, which on one or two accounts have not been found so expedient.

On Par. 2.—The General Management of the Orphan Society very justly, I think, equally exclude from their calculation of a Widow's Property, what she may be entitled to from the Military Fund, or proportionately from the Laudable or other similar Societies: and were it otherwise, it would be impracticable, I conceive, for the Directors of the latter to make an arrangement for paying the produce of Shares at option, in the lump; or by corresponding Life Annuities, and these would be on a better footing, as I noticed before, than the Pensions at the Military Fund, which terminate on the Widow's re-marrying.

The distance I am at from the Presidency causes so much delay in the transmission and receipt of a Letter, that I fear the above observations may be out of time; and I am therefore averse to extending them to the other parts of PAY AND BATT's Letter; but I beg to correct an error he has inadvertently fallen into in his 5th paragraph, where it is intimated that a hope of 12,000 Rupees is held out by the present Laudable Society, whereas the precise sum is 10,000 Rupees per share, which is justified by the produce of the five preceding ones. PAY AND BATT may be right to keep on the "safe side" at any sacrifice; and although he has made the most of the arguments in favor of the Military Widow's Fund, I am not a convert to them. I still prefer the Laudable Society, where "the Members have a certainty of benefitting to the utmost extent, proportioned to their respective Contributions," and of which the experience of sixteen years has given the favorable results, detailed in my former Letter.

Upper Provinces, September 5, 1821,

U—U—

Thursday, September 27, 1821.

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### Chain Cables.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

From the dictatorial stile of your Correspondent "WEATHER-SHEER," it might be supposed that the Ship Owners and Seamen of this port had nominated him their Nautical Judge. He appears to have forgotten that intelligent Seamen are the Judges, and that he is only an Advocate. I maintain that Chain Cables are not only superior to Hemp Cables, but to all other Cables that can be used in this River. To their other advantages enumerated by "WEATHER-SHEER," may be added—1st, they prevent the loss of many anchors and all the evil consequences resulting therefrom—2dly, they can be taken to pieces to move under "all-four," by which many Hemp Cables are cut and ruined, and 3dly, they will last longer than the Ship. But these and many other advantages which they possess are too notorious even to escape their enemy, "WEATHER-SHEER," since he cannot resist praising them in the very Letter which states insuperable objections to their general use in this River.

His condemnation of Chain Cables appears to arise from a Free Trader having had her cut-water or stem seriously injured, in consequence of the Ship taking a violent sheer in a flurry; when, in all probability, had she been riding by a Hemp Cable it would have parted, the Ship gone on shore, and perhaps taken other Ships with her. This is impartial judgement indeed! to pronounce that because a Free Trader's cut-water or stem was too weak, too large, badly fastened, or rotten, therefore Chain Cables have insuperable objections. As well might he have stated that because Hemp Cables rub or chafe against the cut-water or copper, when riding a weather-tide, therefore the stem, the copper, and Hemp Cable have all insuperable objections. The Chain Cables appear to me to have put WEATHER-SHEER "in irons," from which he will have as much difficulty to extricate himself as he will have to keep a Chain Cable clear of the anchor when his Ship tends to the tide after riding to wind ward, unless indeed he heaves short to cast the anchor with the tide.

Before my Opponent recommended the practice of riding to windward of his anchor, he ought to have stated the advantages of that method, and demonstrated the various evolutions necessary to keep a clear anchor, when tending, after riding on the weather sheer, both with regard to the proper sail to be used,—the time,—the relative position of the wind with the tide;—and more particular he ought to have shewn the manner in which we are to make the Ship drag her Chain Cable to windward of the anchor at slack water, without her being blown to leeward of her anchor during the attempt.

The little knowledge I have of the art of keeping a clear anchor I acquired principally from Mr. Taylor's Pamphlet; but I have yet to learn that to recommend a Book to others makes it binding on us to defend others people's misconstructions, or its own absurdities. At the time that Pamphlet was written, the grand object was to save their old Hemp Cables. Ships therefore sheered to windward, under the supposition that they rode with less strain on their Cables to windward than to leeward of their anchors. A foul anchor with them is disgraceful, and seldom happens; here, however, a foul anchor is expected. But since the introduction of Chain Cables (which is subsequent to Mr. Taylor's Pamphlet), the case is completely altered. The Ships in the Home trade now sheer to leeward. It is difficult, indeed almost impossible, to make the Ship drag her Chain Cable to windward of her anchor, at slack water with safety. But waving this advantage, in my favor, of the practice in the Home trade, I maintain that a Ship is not nearly so liable to foul her anchor when lying to leeward, as she is in sheering to windward of her anchor, particularly in India, where this essential point of Seamanship is but little studied, and less known.

ONE CONCERNED IN THE  
SAFETY OF SHIPPING.

September 25, 1821.

### Moorshedabad.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

On Thursday last, the Annual Festival of the Behrah, was celebrated by His Highness the Nazim of Bengal, with the usual magnificence: all the Ladies and Gentlemen of the Station were invited to an elegant Entertainment, consisting of a Dinner, Supper, and Nautch, with Fire-works on the River. At 9 o'clock, the signal gun was fired from the Kellah, and the usual Illuminations immediately took place at Roushnee Baugh, representing the extensive front of a Mosque; but the eddies occasioned by the strength of the current, and the late rapid rise of the River, so much impeded the progress of the Behrah, that before it reached the Palace, it had lost a great part of its brilliancy. The Fire-works were excellent and had a very good effect. The company were so much gratified by the polite attention of His Highness, that they did not separate until a late hour.

This morning, His Highness visited the Cantonments at Berhampore; and the usual salutes were fired on the occasion. The Troops were under arms, and received His Highness with presented arms, the Officers saluting as he passed; after paying his respects to Lieutenant General Morris and the Officer commanding the Station, His Highness returned to the city.

Moorshedabad, Sept. 21, 1821.

M——.

### Jail at Allahabad.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

As the Letter of your Correspondent, contained in the *Journal* of the 4th instant, that has just come to hand, in which he stiles Allahabad "a Grave" for the European Artillery, is calculated to produce most erroneous impressions respecting the salubrity of the climate of this Station, I beg leave to contrast his statements with the following of the Convicts in Jail, from 30th of Aug. 1819, to 1st of Aug. 1821, comprehending a period of 19 months.

On the 31st of August, 1819, the Jail of Allahabad contained 676 prisoners, and on the 29th of February, 1820, 740; of whom during this period 4 died.—On the 1st of March, 1820, there were in Jail 740 prisoners, and on the 1st of September, 854; and in this period 12 died.—On the 1st of March, 1821, there were in Jail, 822 prisoners, and from 1st of Sept. to this date, 12 died.

In the course of nineteen months, comprehending the most dreadful season of mortality India has ever known, 28 deaths have occurred amongst a body of individuals, whom upon an average, we may reckon at 700; the number of deaths in every 100, thus amounting to 4. Now of this number, it is to be observed, that almost all were old infirm creatures, who died more from the course of nature than any particular disease. And when it is also considered, that the Jail is crowded to the utmost extent it is capable of holding, that the wards are low, no tatties allowed during the hot winds, and that the men are daily at work upon the roads, this mortality must be esteemed, I should think, extremely trifling. The Artillery, on the contrary, are lodged in most roomy and airy barracks, capable of containing ten times their numbers; they are supplied with tatties, spirits, and every comfort, nay luxury, which they can require. But no attention is paid to the quality of the farinaceous substances, such as *ottz* and rice, which are served out to them for food; while I labour incessantly, to prevent rice being disposed of to the Convicts, and as far as lies in my power to endeavour to restrain them in its use.

Allahabad, Sept. 12, 1821.

R. TYTLER.

*Note.*—We have another Letter of Dr. Tytler, declaring, among other things, that "the Provisions served out to the Troops all over the country are bad, indeed absolutely poisonous," which we not only doubt, but believe no one else will readily credit. We must however decline its publication, and take our leave of this subject, as we have done of Editorial Controversy, for each seems alike worn-out and unavailing. Dr. T. has our best wishes, and on all other subjects except that of *Moribus Oryzens*, we shall be always glad to hear from him.—Ed.

## Address to Lord Byron.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

I do not recollect having ever seen the accompanying Verses in your Journal. They appear to have been written in 1816. I was always struck with the beauty of the "Address," but what has now particularly directed my attention to the subject, is the fact of a Writer under the Signature of C. in the MADRAS GOVERNMENT GAZETTE of the 9th inst. (singularly enough 5 years to a day from the date of the Paper, from which I have taken the Address,) having after changing a word here and there, not for the better as you will perceive, inserted the Address so disguised, as his own. I trust you will spare a place in your Paper, of which the original is really worthy upon its own merits, for the purpose of exposing such barefaced robbery; and at the same time hope it will be a lesson to the Madras Editor, to be a little more cautious before he again gives admittance to any of his Original Poetry. I have subjoined a Dissection of the two Addresses, and shall be obliged if you or any of your readers can favor me with the name of the Poet from whom C. has stolen Lines 1. 2. 3. 4. and 13. 14. 15. 16?

I am, Sir, yours, &amp;c.

MAHE, August 27, 1821.

A HIGHLANDER.

## ADDRESS TO LORD BYRON.

Know'st thou the land of the mountain and flood, 1  
Where the pine of the forest for ages has stood?  
Where the eagle soars forth on the wings of the storm,  
And her young ones are rocked on the high Cairngorm. 4  
Know'st thou the land where the cold Celtic wave  
Encircles the hills which its blue waters lave?  
Where the virgins are pure as the waves of the sea,  
And their spirits are light, as their actions are free. 8  
Know'st thou the land where the thistle and rose  
Mark the sweetness to kindred, the terror to foes?  
'Tis the land of thy sire, 'tis the land of thy youth,  
Where first thy young heart glow'd with honour and truth; 12  
Where the wild-fire of genius first caught the young soul,  
And thy feet as thy fancy ro'ld free from controul.  
Oh! why does thy fancy still dwell on those climes  
Where love leads to madness, and madness to crimes? 16  
Where courage itself is more savage than brave,  
Where man is a despot, and woman a slave.  
Tho' "soft are the breezes, and sweet the perfume,"  
And "fair are the gardens of Gul in their bloom," 20  
Can the "roses they twine, and the vine which they bear,"  
Speak peace to the heart of suspicion and fear?  
Let Phœbus' bright ray gild the Ægean wave,  
But say, could it brighten the lot of a slave? 24  
Or all that is beauteous in nature impart  
One virtue, to soften the Moslem's proud heart:  
Ah! no! 'tis the magic that glows in thy strain,  
Gives soul to the action, and life to the scene; 28  
"And the deeds that they do, and the tales which they tell,"  
Enchant us alone by the power of thy spell.  
And is there no charm on thine own native earth?  
Does no talisman shine on the place of thy birth? 32  
Are the daughters of Scotia less worthy thy care?  
Less soft than Zuleika, less kind than Gulnare?  
Are her sons less renown'd, or her warriors less brave,  
Than the slaves of a Prince, who himself is a slave? 36  
Then strike thy wild harp, let it swell with the strain;  
Let the mighty in arms live and conquer again.  
Their deeds and their glory thy lay will prolong,  
And the fame of their country will live in thy song. 40  
The proud wreath of vict'ry round heroes may twine,  
'Tis the Poet adorns them with laurels divine,  
And thy laurels, Pelides, had sunk in the tomb,  
Had the Bard not preserv'd them immortal in bloom. 44

## NOTE.

For the more easy reference and comparison of the Reader, the Lines from the Madras Paper are placed in the opposite column—the corresponding lines being thus exactly on the same parallel with each other.

## Bombay News.

Bombay, September 1, 1821.—The Assay Office was broken into through a window into the roof, on Monday night, or Tuesday morning last, and about 7,000 rupees worth of assayed and other coins stolen out. We trust the known vigilance of our police will trace out the thieves.

Yesterday the HARRIETT, Captain Studd, from Bussorah, 4th August, Bushire 8th August, Muscat 24th August, arrived here. She left the Honorable Company's Cruisers TEIGNMOUTH, MERCURY, and PRINCE OF WALES at Bussorah, The RIO PARDO, Francis Warden, and ROMANIA at Bushire. She saw His Majesty's Ship LIVERPOOL off Polior 14th instant, and VESTAL off the Tombs, 15th instant. Our Envoy, Mr. Jukes, was at Bushire. She has brought no other News.

Letters from the Camp on the Bunass, near Deesah, dated 14th August, 1821, state that the preceding afternoon at 18 minutes before 3 o'clock, the shock of an Earthquake was felt, but its exact direction was not ascertained, the visit being an unexpected one. The glass was at 85°, and the wind from S. W. with pleasant weather. Its duration, better than  $\frac{1}{4}$  a minute. The weather had been previously seasonable, and nothing occurred in the atmosphere which indicated either storm or convulsion.—Cour.

## ADDRESS TO LORD BYRON.—BY PLAGIARIST.

Know'st thou the land where the hardy green thistle, 0  
The red blooming heath and the hare-bell abound;  
Where oft o'er the mountain, the shepherds' shrill whistle  
Is heard in the gloaming so sweetly to sound? 1  
Know'st thou the land of the mountain and flood,— 1  
Where the pine of the forest for ages has stood;—  
Where the eagle comes forth on the wings of the storm,  
And her young ones are rock'd in the eye Cairngorm? 4  
Know'st thou the land where the cold Celtic wave  
Encircles the hills which its blue waters lave,—  
Where the virgins are pure as the gems of the sea,—  
And their actions are light—as their spirits are free? 8  
Know'st thou the land where the sun's ling'ring ray,  
Streaks with gold the horizon till dawns the new day;  
While the cold feeble beam which he sheds to the sight  
Scarce breaks through the gloom of the long winter night? 12  
'Tis the land of thy sires! 'tis the land of thy youth—  
Where first thy young heart glow'd with honour and truth! 12  
Where the wild-fire of genius first caught thy young soul  
And thy feet and thy fancy, roam'd free from controul,  
Ah! why does that fancy still dwell on those climes,  
"Where love leads to madness—and madness to crimes?" 16  
Where the spirit of man is more savage than brave,—  
Where man is a despot, and woman a slave!  
Though" soft be the breezes, and rich the perfume;"  
And "wild too the gardens of Gul" in their bloom,— 20  
Can the roses they twine, or the vines which they bear,  
Speak peace to the heart of suspicion and fear?  
Or all that is beauteous in nature impart—  
One ray to soften "the Moslem's proud heart?" 24  
Ah no! 'tis the magic alone which flows in thy strain,  
That gives life to each action, and soul to each scene: 28  
And "the deeds which they do"—and "the tales which they tell,"  
Enchant us alone by the power of the spell.  
And is there no charm in thine own native earth?—  
Does no talisman rest on the place of thy birth? 32  
Are the daughters of Albion less worthy thy care  
Less soft than "Yuliskeen," less bright than "Gulnare?"—  
And her sons less renown'd,—or her warriors less brave—  
Than the slaves of a Prince, who himself is a slave? 36  
Then strike thy wild harp, let it sound with their fame;  
Let the mighty in arms live and conquer again;  
Their deeds and their glory thy lay shall prolong,  
And the fame of thy country shall live in thy song. 40  
"The proud wreaths of vict'ry" round heroes may twine,  
'Tis the bard that crowns them "with honours divine."  
And thy laurels "Pelides," had sunk in their tomb,  
Had the Bard not preserv'd them immortal in bloom. 44

## DEATH.

At Vepery, on the 20th ultimo, at the house of his grand mother, Mrs. M. E. THOMPSON, by an attack of the Cholera, JOHN ALEXANDER CLEVELAND, the Son of Lieutenant and Quarter Master J. W. CLEVELAND, of the 3d Battalion 19th Regiment, aged 1 year and 11 months.